



BLUE REQUIEM for a FUTURE PAST

 Raphiem  March 11, 2019  Blue Transmissions

G.O.D. = Generator of Dreams / Dimensions.

It all started as a dream and shall end as a dream
In your sleep you shall awaken and when you awaken you shall dream
And in that dream you will hear the unheard and see the unseen
And all that was forgotten shall be remembered

No ascension finds us where descension has left us
and no space contains us where time has touched us.
The moment of choosing shall be your unchoosing
and the moment of doing shall be your undoing

The end will determine the beginning in its own space and time
and nothing will be made of what was made in the beginning
Creation will be as it always ever was and nothing will be where all exists

In the flash of a moment, in the wonder, wisdom and experience,
all that exists shall be uncreated except for that which does not exist
From this eternal non-existent nothing shall birth a new creation for a
new experience not yet in existence but always and forever was

Dawn to dusk and dusk to dawn
The departure shall be the gathering
And all that remains unsaid will be said
And all that remains unknown will be known

Ever seeking creations arrow we begin no past where a future has ended
And no ascension finds us where descension has left us

This event will happen when you least expect it
And it will happen at different times to different people in different ways
Although it may be triggered externally from without, it will rise from within you

You may be washing the dishes at the kitchen sink
And you will look up to glance outside your window
And you will realise that something is anew, something is different

You may be walking in the park or watering the garden
And you will realise all of a sudden the air smells like
The fragrance of sweet candle incense burning

Whatever you are doing, unexpectedly in the flash of a moment
You will realise that everything has changed

For others it could be a flash-point on a global scale or local scale
Which will trigger this but one thing to realise is not the how or why

Or the cause or the blame but in how you deal with such an event
Or any event for that matter

You are one and many within a body of creation
The only end you shall come to experience is the end of illusion

When you have nothing left to lose you shall have gained everything
And only when you have let it all go shall you be left holding truth

Time is the rippling heartbeat of infinite creation
And space is its womb giving birth to all that is

Do not let the ripples of creation separate you
And the afterglow of light become a long lost memory

For you shall not know the depth of your oneness
Until the very moment of your separation

We travel on the edge of ultraviolet supernova light
As we await creation's signal

When divine creation shall send a heart-pulse
A supernova wave encoded with the spirit of humankind

Humanity shall rise again and be stripped of the chains
that have bound and wound it to this fallen time and space

And you shall dance in fields untrodden
Where your feet shall move with our feet

And We shall sing the sonic codes of the divine
Where creation's voice shall throb within y/our hearts

And Earth shall pass into the twilight of Gaia
Where you shall sleep through the dark night of your soul

And with human eyes awaken in the morning of another world
Where all that is unloved shall be loved

And Within the echoes of your future memories
We shall meet once more on the bridge to the infinite

And all that is unspoken shall be spoken
And all that is unsung shall be sung

And together we shall build a new Earth
Amongst the lavender fields planted by those that came before you

It all began amidst the darkness of the Eli-Jehovi wars
After aeons the nuclear dust had settled (400,000 years ago)

The Earth had fallen out of harmonic resonance with Gaia
There was still a glimmer of light and hope

The blue sheltered light and silence had arrived
The 7th wave and let there be light exploding

A supernova of brilliant magnitude brought you new encodings
And a new world began with the first landings

Oceania and Balaenoptera we prayed for the Earth
But only time shall tell

We lamented for Atlantis and Lemuria
And before them, Amentis and Ioria

Before the aeon of human hibernation
The codes had been stored within the mountain chambers

The Blue shining ones made it crystal clear
Before retreating beyond heaven's gate

Their words echoed "Before a new cycle begins again
Ascension of the soul must be in the physical to obtain"

Dearest Blue of Whales
Ever we await your trumpet braided encoded signal

Your sun is beginning to pulse a new song
But without your resonant bellows from within Oceania

Your sun will not sing in tune
For without it the child within cannot grow

Blessed Daal of Fins
Will you allow history to forever repeat itself
Will you beach again

But no one is listening beneath a blanket
Of disarrayed and confused binary frequencies

The supernova awaits your signal
From deep beneath the blue sheltered light and silence

Your souls are frozen in the gravity of timeloops
An echo of our memories of future pasts

Chaos and order exist in one and the same moment
With both serving to sustain each other
Through evolution and involution inside and out
Creating all infinite potentials in all directions

This is the cosmic tree of life ever expanding and compressing
Universes upon universes reaching backwards and beyond time itself
Parallel universes and universes not yet come into being
All existing simultaneously going beyond time and space itself
The entire realm of existence is a great flower in eternal and infinite bloom

Gaze upon your stars that flicker in your mind's eye
Trace the underlying cellular matrix of the living cosmic clockwork
The very laws that govern your universes above and below
And all dimensions of light and darkness that exist
Are all inside and within the centre of YOU

It is all self-assembling, self-sustaining and self-referential
And with each infinite moment of creation is a variation
Layered upon itself ever growing and evolving like a plant
All are branches in the endless and infinite tree of life

Divine creation is about to birth inside its own creation = YOU

We repeatedly whisper these transmissions
Across all levels, time and space
So you will hear them deep
Within your slumbering souls

And one morning in an unguarded moment
As you gaze upon your reflection
In the drop of a morning dew

You will real-eyes your forgotten dreams
And find yourself standing in blue water
Your hearts beating upon Gaia's shores

Earth is beautiful blue, until another time, another place
Where silence and peace shall speak as loud as war once did
And Earth returns to where she was once before, GAIA.

The following to understand is a little mind bending but you need get around it to get above it
When creation came into being it occurred all at the same one moment i.e. no time and no space

Everything is now as you read this occurring all at the same one moment / instance
Time and space are only illusions created by remembering and experiencing all aspects of creation

There are no moving parts

Memories and experiences of instances are all strung together in linear fashion
To give you the illusion of time passing and space traversed

Time is really a convenience so you don't have to experience everything at the same time

Why? So you can remember, take in, process and assimilate the moment which becomes experience

Why? So creation can correct and remove that which is not love in its next creative adventure
Much like you would build a prototype or beta software before final release
Each model or version improving upon the one before it

In limited dense forms it is difficult to experience more than one reality at a time
For your bio-circuitry would not be able to cope and you would not be able to gain
Any learning or understanding of each memory or experience

A motion picture movie is made up of many frames sliced up
These frames when run through a light projector produce a motion picture
Which appear to be a reality or a realm (i.e the movie you are observing)
It has back drop, scenes, actors, stage sets, theme, story line etc

You are not the movie reel nor the frames and not the projector
You are not the canvas screen which the film is projected upon
You are not the actors and nor the stage prompts or back drop

In effect creation is the light that is projected through the projector
You are that light but in order to experience creation you became the actors in the movie
You forgot you were the light and assumed your positions to be always the actors
Some of you play cops and others play robbers, heroes and others villains
When the movie is finished you will take up other acting roles in other movies (reincarnation)

If you were take up each frame of a movie and layer them vertically
Like a deck of cards stacked on top of each other it would be likened unto
All of existence coming forth all at the same moment timeless/space-less

If you projected light through all the stacked frames then every scene (frame) would be
Played out at the one very same moment although it would be a blurry mess and
You the observer watching the movie would see just one dark blob project on the screen
That you are viewing (i.e. experiencing remembering) and thus nothing would be learned or gained

Some with ability are able to look ahead and see all on-coming span of future frames
Other have managed to fast forward, rewind or even jump between frames
Some even managed to splice and dice frames re-arranging their linear order to suit

In any case, a position definitely worth a ponder

For some light entertainment i recommend the following for your viewing and listening pleasure (Headphones recommended).

May you all find solace in greater vibrations,

Raphiem
raphiem@missionignition.net

 Blue Requiem.

[← BLUE LAMENT 2017](#)

[Video: BLUE REQUIEM for a FUTURE PAST →](#)

These files are protected by a Creative Commons license. Any of the information and graphics may be copied and freely shared as long as (1) the author and source are cited; (2) the Creative Commons license is acknowledged; and (3) the material is not sold. Please contact me if you have a question about using any of these materials.

*Mission-Ignition :: See the Unseen :: Speak the Unspoken :: Hear the Unheard
:: Touch the Untouched :: Know the Unknown :: Understand the Incredible
:: Expect the Unexpected :: Experience the Impossible :: Constant Change is the Only Stable Condition*

[Home](#) / [About](#) / [Blue Transmissions](#) / [Bethe Hagens](#) / [Blanche McLanahan](#) / [Categories](#) /
[Dream Yourself Awake](#) / [Keywords](#) / [Shout-Outs](#) / [Video](#) / [Subscribe](#)

Powered by [Tempera](#) & [WordPress](#).